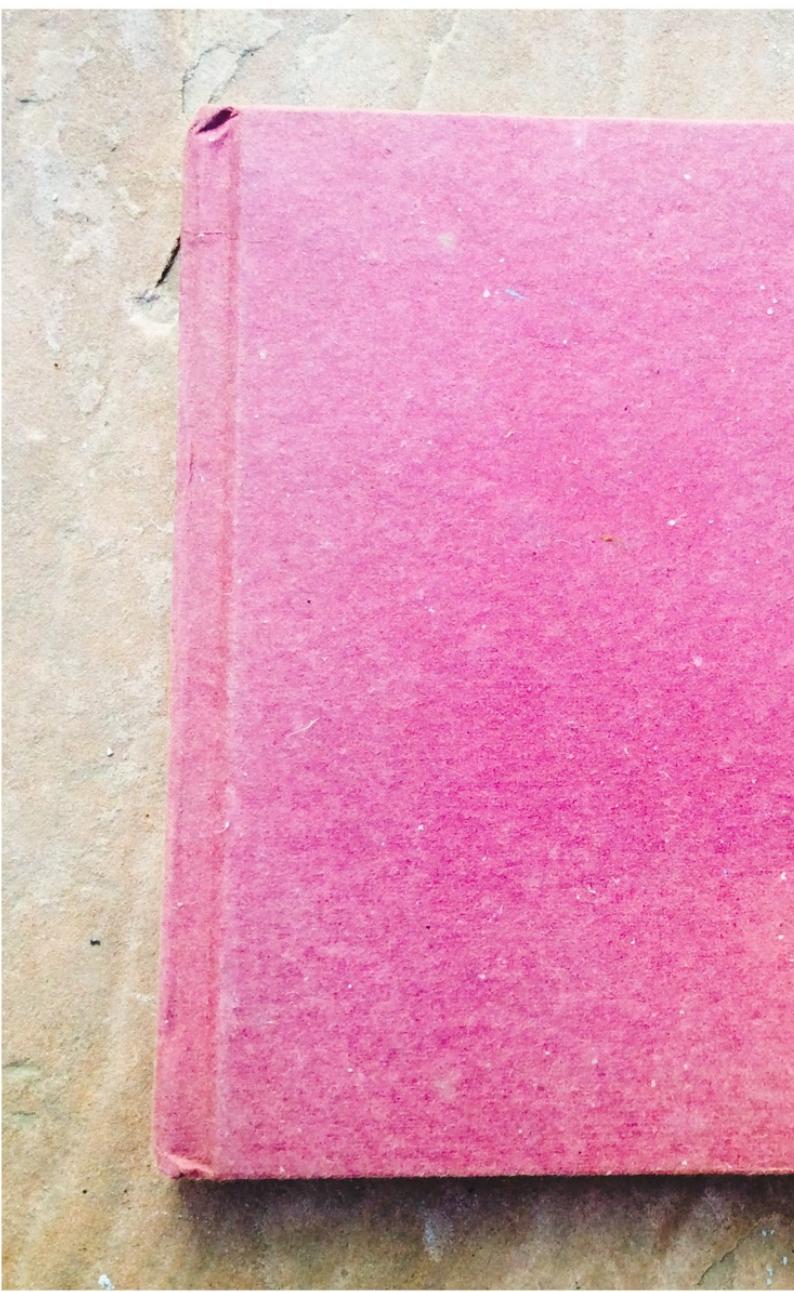


# The Dylan Chronicles: scribble, scratch, scratch

## III: Maroon





Be So





flow from your h'art  
whatever form that takes

entering now  
the maroon journal

vieren.  
dissemination

11





Some parts of stories are best left unsaid in  
gnarly, truly gnarly  
glad for gifts of knowing how to process old  
glad to be free, truly free  
at last!

sendin



SWEET EPIPHANY  
it is spring though the  
dark cannot  
sing  
HARMONY  
the SWEET  
thistle

new like honey  
not so easily  
understood

When all trust has  
been annihilated  
there is a place  
one can go to find  
an anchor

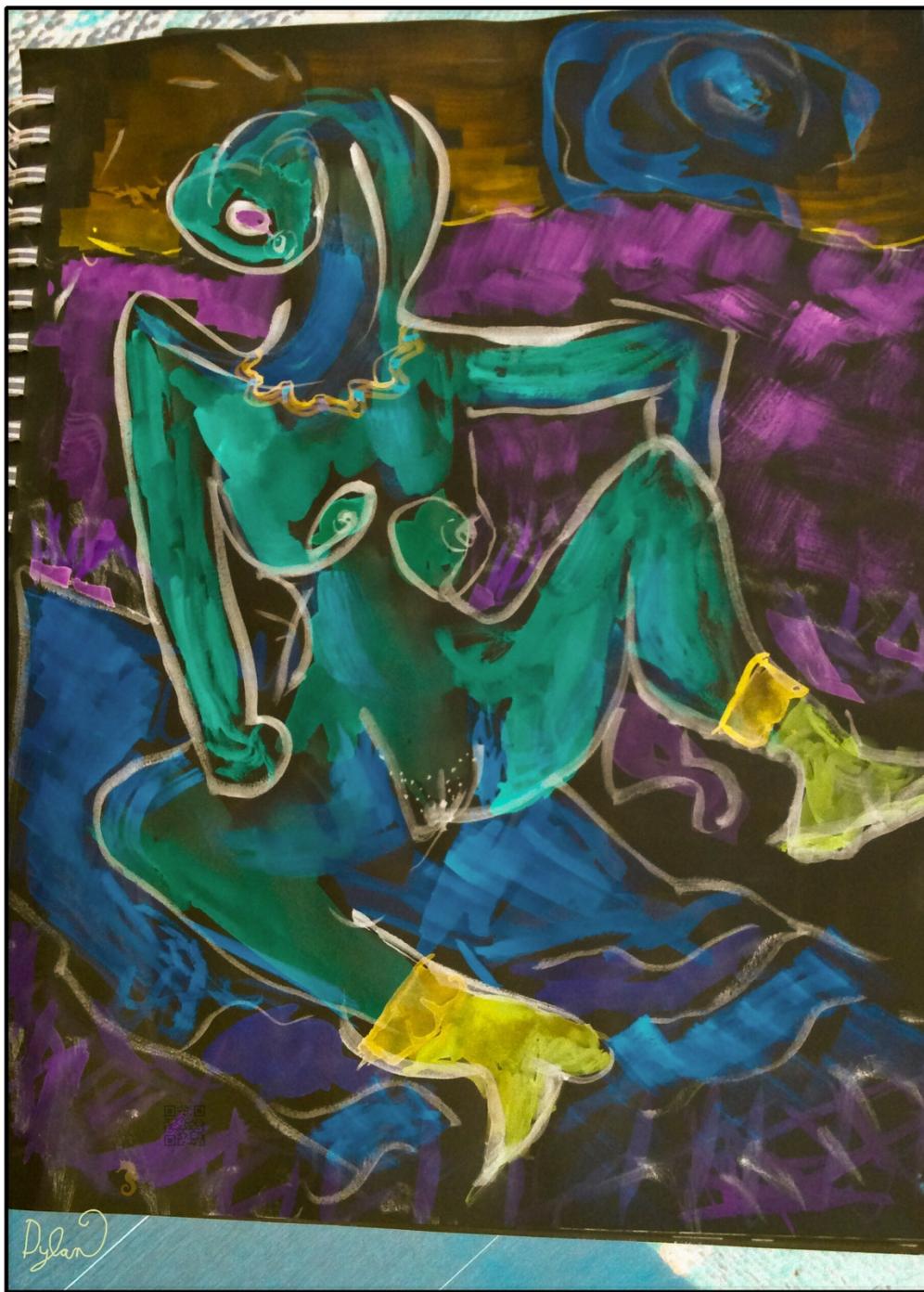
There is a flow-  
grow-now  
dynamic that is  
universal that one  
CAN trust

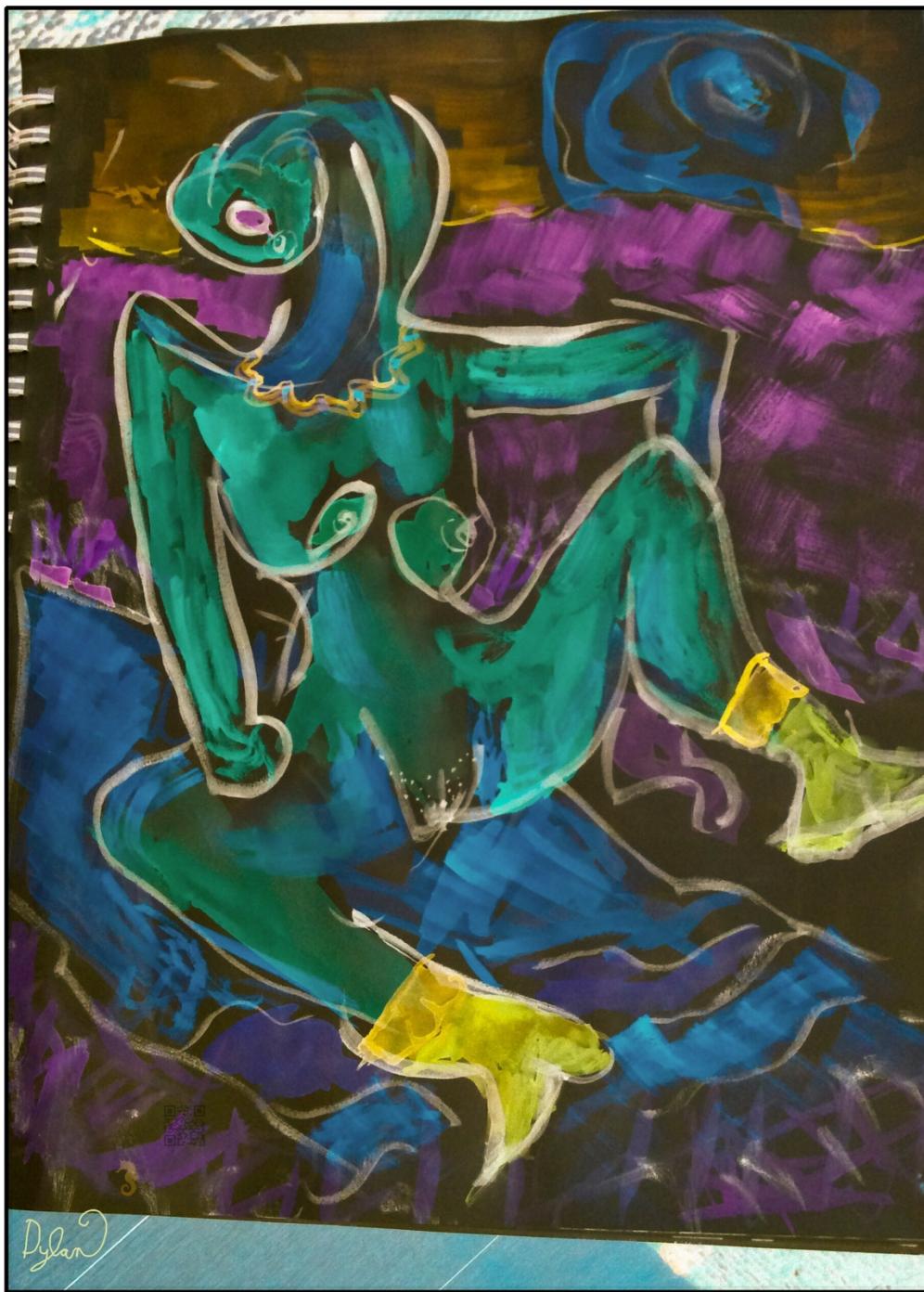
Trust that

It is an excellent  
place to start

intuiti





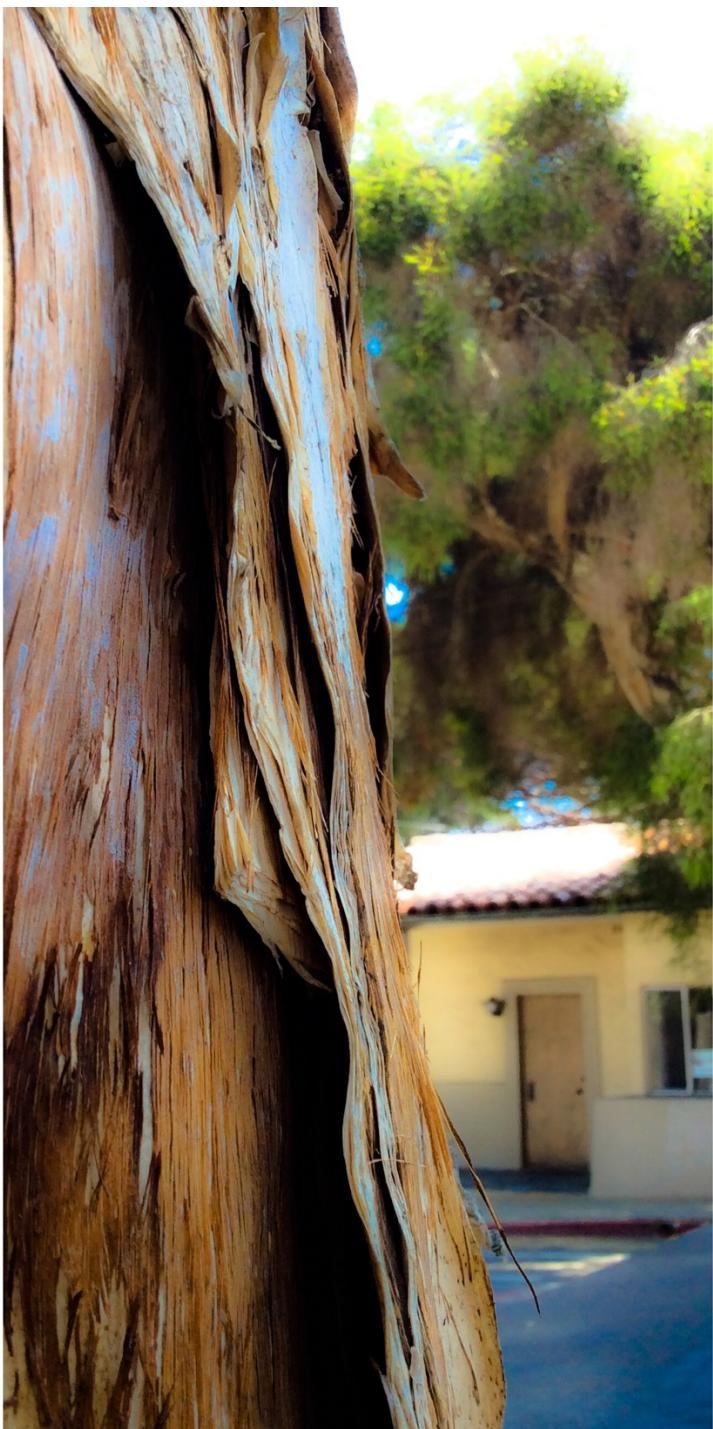


i  
repeat  
myself  
to give  
parts  
safe  
play  
expression  
taking  
turns  
posting

Tah

all

time yo











Dylan C





That was a time out in  
the flow-grow-now to  
be present with the  
flow of a very healthy  
now as the dragons are  
let out of the dark to  
air, and stretch their  
wings, safely. They  
open their maws and  
rage gently, the heat  
fueling all those  
questing to take their  
power back: to find  
their tongues, their  
teeth, their hands and  
feet, their bodies even.  
Shall I share the rest of  
this journal? Maroon?  
Do we feel safe enough  
to say? NO!  
so i respect that  
boundary and cut it  
short here.



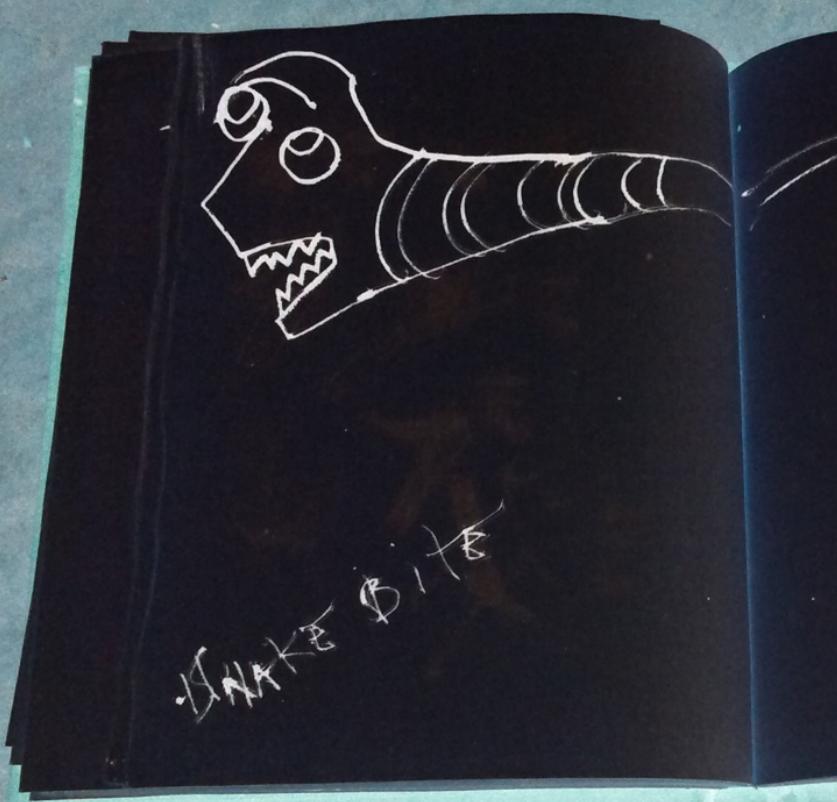
Dylan



But we ARE safe - its okay - I will keep you safe  
let's flow-grow-now, process the fear and do what needs to be done anyways!



Thriver tip number one:  
you don't need any  
tips, ultimately you can  
find your way out and  
through and you don't  
need any advice.



sipping the scent of  
plumeria  
floating pinched  
twirl  
milkjavahoney  
sweet  
old wounds fresh again  
that we might chase  
out  
the sorrow and sadness  
to feel  
open h'art  
process  
now  
wisely  
safely  
swift sort of slow



you awake  
the fight cells are  
opening the  
constrictors

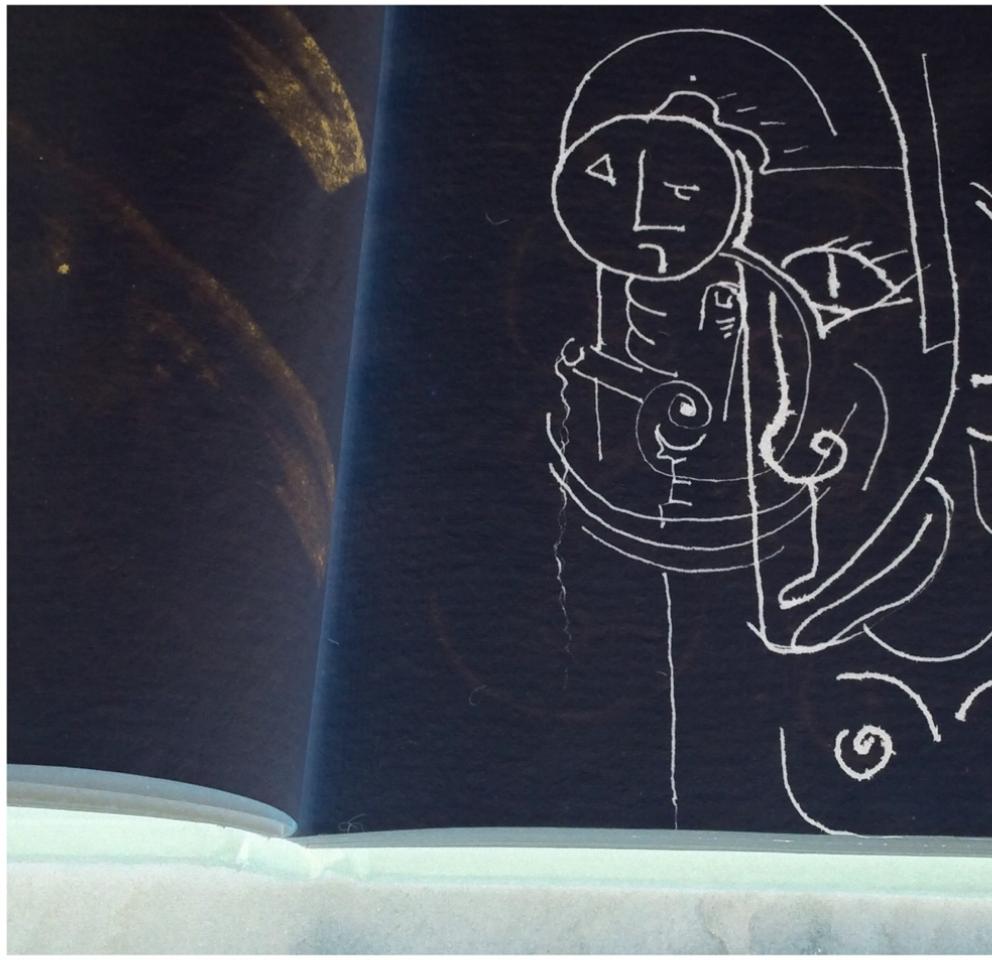


scratch





scribble









ONE by ONE  
they march  
the glow of the candle  
IN MY PROUD PALM

I AM SPECIAL

THE KNIFE

his hand

ON MINE

PLUNGES

AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN  
WE LOVES THE GORTIC GEYSER

AND BATHE IN ORGIASTIC PLEASE  
SEMINAL FLUIDS, DORST WATER

BITS OF THE SAC, EXCITEMENT,  
WE CHILDREN BATHE IN FILTH

WATCHING THEM ONE BY ONE  
FUCK EACH OTHER

THE RABID DOG BREAKS HIS

ONCE  
NAM  
DES  
AN  
CA  
FLY  
UNS  
THE  
CRA  
HIT

+  
OU  
ID  
THEY  
ON  
Gift  
FAT  
a +  
ASH.  
AND.

STICK OUT THEIR TONGUES AND  
LAUGH THEMSELVES ON FIRE.  
UP IN FLAME & SMOKE WENT  
THE TWO TEXANS.

LUCKY MADE A BREAK FOR IT AND  
JUMPED IN THE BACK SEAT OF THE  
SEVILLE & ASKED THE DRIVER POLITELY  
TO STEP ON THE GAS.

“They, how did I know how to talk” thought  
LUCKY. The driver slowly turned around  
and grinned. LUCKY blushed in Horror - it  
was a brand spanking new replica of hisself  
in female form expo with her lid off and  
she was exposing a whole lot of fresh trash.  
LUCKY shinned sheepishly - all he had to show  
for standing alone beside that desert highway  
was 10 dead beetles and a pillow made of  
ratent pellets and cactus tears. The shiny Driver  
WINKED AT LUCKY and dropped him off where  
he pleased but... lucky in poor lucky asked  
to be TAKEN back. Back where? asked the  
shiny Driver. LUCKY tipped his lid and pointed

HOLE IN THE BACK SEAT. THE DRIVER  
ROLLED DOWN THE SUN ROOF AND  
HUNG UP HER PANTIES TO DRY IN  
LUCKY HOT ANKER FLASH.

E-





s. c. r. a. w. l.

i have a dream  
to found 3 spaces on the planet  
for thrivers of acute circumstances  
to come and be for a six month stretch of life  
to connect to  
growing things  
making things  
shedding things  
embraced by everything that they need to succeed  
western medicine  
eastern wisdom  
indigenous wisdom  
creative arts  
healing arts  
in interest  
one soul at a time  
to restore balance to our fragile world  
to unleash wisdom  
to embrace our fresh now eden  
help

by - supporting the thriver flow-grow-now j

QUA  
turp  
shoe  
SPIN  
fat



CONGRATULATIONS  
SPLIT WENIE  
FUCK  
MY FAVORITE  
NUMBER IS UP.  
I'M JUST TAKING A  
CARTON

CRASH  
THROUGH THE WINDOW  
THE PAPER AIRPLANE  
STUCK IN ALL THE CAFETS  
FUCK  
ASSHOLES ARE MADE  
TO SMILE  
DOWN LOW, LUMPY  
BURN BURN BURN  
POP... I'M OPEN  
AGAIN  
FUCK  
FUCKYES *fratitti*  
*air pollution*  
I AM DONALD

The  
End<sup>d</sup>  
this is

join our newsletter to share the thrill of our  
and learn about the next playfreshional flow  
experience!

<http://eepurl.com/buv27f>

Dylan  
x Paul

(c)

Click HERE to like  
yourself

Click HERE to love  
yourself

Click HERE to know  
everything is going to  
be alright